EASTER IS CHOC-FULL OF FUN WITH . . .

7d

SMASH!

No.10
9th.APR.1966.
EVERY THURSDAY

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

CAN YOU SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

Doctor Doom has trapped The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. in the cellar of his Easter-egg factory. And now the diabolical doc is flooding the cellar with melted chocolate that is too hot and sticky to swim in.

Soon our agent will be submerged—for the only way out is through a skylight in the roof that is too far away for him to reach.

Can *you* see how he can escape? All the clues are here. But, if you give up, the answer is on Mr Knowall's Page.

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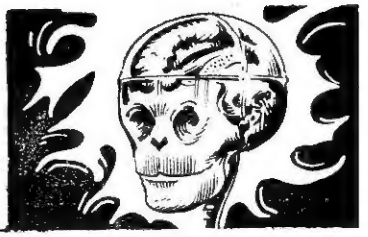
BRIAN'S BRAIN



BRIAN KINGSLEY IS SAFEGUARDING A 'SUPER BRAIN' CREATED BY HIS FATHER, WHO HAS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED. BUT BRIAN HAS FALLEN INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE MAN WHO KIDNAPPED HIS FATHER —THE SINISTER DOCTOR ONE...!

WE WILL LEAVE THE BOY STRAPPED DOWN THERE UNTIL I AM READY TO BEGIN THE EXPERIMENT!

LEFT ALONE, BRIAN STRUGGLED AGAINST HIS BONDS...

AAAH! IT'S NO USE— I CAN'T ESCAPE!

THEN A TERRIBLE RUMBLING GROWL SHOOK THE ROOM...

GRAAGH!

THE GORILLA! IT'S GOING MAD WITH RAGE AGAIN!

THE GREAT GORILLA'S FURY MOUNTED—UNTIL...!

GEROAH!

IT'S BROKEN THE STRAPS!

IN A FEW MINUTES, THE ENRAGED CREATURE WAS FREE!

GRAAAH!

BRAIN! CAN YOU HEAR ME? HELP ME! HELP ME!

UNKNOWN TO ANYONE ELSE, BRIAN HAD PLACED THE BRAIN ALONGSIDE THOSE MADE BY DOCTOR ONE...

NOW THE BRAIN BEGAN TO GLOW!

AND, AS BRIAN FELT ITS WORDS SEARING INTO HIS BRAIN, THE GORILLA BECAME SUDDENLY CALM...

DO NOT BE AFRAID, BRIAN. I HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF THIS CREATURE'S MIND.

IT'S RELEASING ME!

BRIAN—STRAP ME TO THIS CREATURE'S BACK. THEN I CAN MAKE USE OF ITS GREAT STRENGTH.
BRIAN TOOK A STRAP FROM ONE OF THE BENCHES...
SUDDENLY THE DOOR SWUNG OPEN...
THE GUARDS!
THEY'VE ESCAPED!
A GREAT ARM SWEPT BRIAN OFF HIS FEET...
GET DOCTOR ONE UP HERE—QUICK!
THE HUGE GORILLA CLAMBERED DOWN THE DRAINPIPE...
BUT...
GUARD HOUSE? THIS IS DOCTOR ONE! RELEASE THE TIGERS!
IN THE GROUNDS OF THE PRIVATE ZOO, THE ORDER WAS OBEYED!
GRRR!
KEEP THAT ENGINE RUNNING! WITH THESE BEAUTIES FREE WE NEED TO BE AWAY FROM HERE FAST!
AN EAR-SHATTERING ROAR WAS THE FIRST BRIAN KNEW OF THE TERRIBLE DANGER...
RRRAAAAGGHHH!
THEY'VE GOT US TRAPPED!
THE GORILLA MOVED FORWARD TO MEET THE ATTACK...
GRRAAGH!
EVEN A GORILLA CAN'T FIGHT TWO TIGERS AT ONCE! HE'LL BE KILLED—AND THE BRAIN WILL PERISH WITH HIM!

NEXT WEEK: DUEL OF THE JUNGLE GIANTS!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

NOW, WATCH AND SEE THAT THOSE HOT CROSS BUNS DON'T BURN, CHARLIE! THEN YOU CAN SWEEP OUT THE YARD!
OH, ALL RIGHT! BUT I WAS GOING TO MAKE MYSELF A NEW BOW THIS MORNING! IT ISN'T FAIR!
I'LL WATCH THE BUNS FOR YOU, CHARLIE! OFF YOU GO AND MAKE YOUR NEW BOW!
GOSH! IT'S KING ALFRED! WHAT A PAL!
IT'S GREAT TO HAVE TELLY-PALS! SHOUT WHEN THEY'RE READY, ALF!
NEVER FEAR! ALFIE'S HERE!
HELP! WHAT'S THAT BURNING?
ZZZZ
OH, NO! IT'S THE BUNS!
YOU LAZY CLOT! NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO TELL MUM? THESE BUNS ARE BURNT BLACK!
IT ISN'T MY FAULT. YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR HISTORY! EVERYONE KNOWS I BURN CAKES!
THE OLD CLOT BURNT MY CAKES TOO, LAD! BUT LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL BAKE SOME FRESH ONES FOR YOU BEFORE YOUR MUM GETS BACK!
OH, BOY! YOU'RE A PAL, MISSUS! OUT YOU COME!
BY JINGO! THAT'S A FINE BOAT! I MUST BUILD A NAVY ONE OF THESE DAYS!
WHERE'S KING ALFRED, WENCH? WE SAW HIM HEAD THIS WAY!
HELP! IT'S THE DANES! THEY'VE PICKED UP MY TRAIL!
QUICK! INTO THE BROOM CUPBOARD, ALFIE! HURRY!
WHERE IS HE? WE'VE BEEN TOLD HE CAME IN HERE!
ER – WHERE'S WHO? WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I SPEAK OF KING ALFRED! THAT COWARD WHO KEEPS RUNNING FROM US! OLD YELLOW-BELLY HIMSELF!
WHO'S A COWARD? NO ONE CALLS ME A COWARD AND LIVES TO TELL THE TALE!
OH, NO! THE CLOT'S COME OUT!
HEH! HEH! ENGLISH SWORDS ARE NO MATCH FOR DANISH! 'TIS LIKE PUTTY!
HELP! HE'S CHOPPING UP MUM'S BEST BROOM! STOP! STOP!
PREPARE TO DIE, SAXON!
HO-HO! STOP IT! HEE-HEE! HA-HA-HA!
TICKLE!
COO! OLD ALF ISN'T FINISHED YET!
HEH-HEH! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME NOW!
BAH! LET HIM GO! WE'LL GET HIM LATER! I FEEL LIKE SOME FOOD! I'M PECKISH!
WHAT RUBBISH IS THIS? WE CAN'T EAT THOSE, WOMAN! SEEMS WE MUST TEACH YOU TO COOK!
'EIGHT OZS. FLOUR, TWO OZS. BUTTER'...
ENGLISH RUBBISH!
RECIPE
BIN
LATER...
AAH! THAT'S BETTER! DELICIOUS!
HELP! HERE'S MUM!
QUICK! HURRY! BACK IN THE TELLY! MUM'S COMING! HURRY!
HELP! WH-WHAT'S THIS? TH-THESE ARE DANISH PASTRIES – I L-LEFT HOT CROSS BUNS IN THE OVEN! WH-WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON?
WELL-ER-
WHAT AN EASTER! MUM ALSO THOUGHT I'D CHOPPED UP THE BROOM HANDLE SO'S I WOULDN'T HAVE TO SWEEP OUT THE YARD! THAT TELLY'S A NUISANCE SOMETIMES!

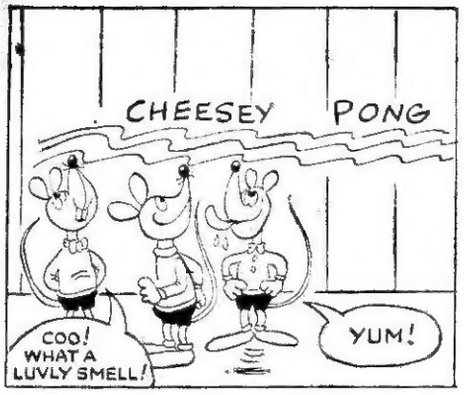
BAD PENNY
AMMO
ONE PENNY
1966
YOU'RE GOING IN THE EASTER FANCY DRESS PARADE, PENNY, AND THAT'S FINAL!
NO! NO! I DON'T WANT TO. I HATE THIS CISSY STUFF!
IF YOU DON'T GO IN THE PARADE - YOU GET NO CHOCOLATE EASTER EGGS!
TEE-HEE! LOOK WHO IS GOING TO WIN A PRIZE!
COO! THAT'S BLACKMAIL
YEAH, A BOOBY PRIZE!
MAY I HAVE THE NEXT DANCE, MISS PENNY?
HOW CAN SHE HOPE TO WIN A PRIZE WITH ME AROUND?
LOOKS LIKE A WITCH'S OUTFIT!
GRRRR!
YOU'D BETTER NOT BE AROUND! HERE, HAVE A NICE FRESH EASTER EGG!
SPLOSH!
WAAAH!
EEEK! I'LL TELL MY MUM OF YOU, PENNY!
IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE YOURSELF, PENNY - I'LL CLOCK YOU ONE!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT DROPPED OUT OF YOUR BACK POCKET, BIG BEN?
LUCKY I MANAGED TO KEEP MY FOOTBALL BOOTS ON!
WHERE? EEK!
POW!
GLUG!
WHOOSH!
HERE, YOU KIDS, HAVE A NICE DRINK. AS IT'S EASTER, I'VE PUT DRINKING CHOCOLATE IN MY WATER-PISTOL
UG!
EASTER PARADE
PRIZES
ARE YOU CHILDREN IN THE EASTER PARADE? NO ONE ELSE HAS TURNED UP!
JUDGE
THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER. ALL THE OTHER KIDS SCOOTED WHEN THEY SAW ME AROUND! THEY DIDN'T THINK THEY'D HAVE A CHANCE!
IN THAT CASE - YOU TWO WIN THE PRIZES!
GOSH, A BIKE!
NO! THE BIKE IS THE BOYS' PRIZE. THIS IS YOUR PRIZE, LITTLE GIRL - A WALKING, TALKING, LIFE-SIZE DOLL!
SPEECHLESS!
A DOLL! HOW AM I GOING TO LIVE THIS DOWN? MAYBE I CAN DUMP IT BEFORE ANYONE SEES ME WITH IT!

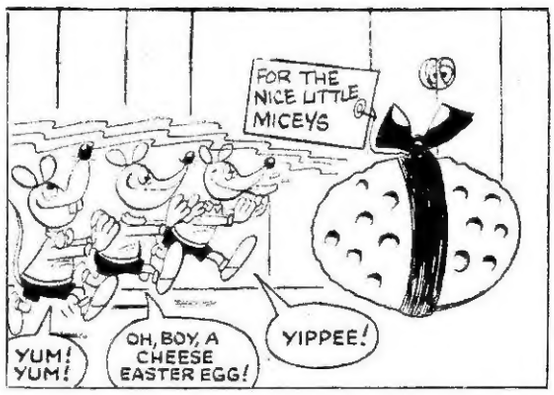
OH, NO! TWO BAD PENNIES!
EH?
GOSH! HE'S RIGHT – THE DOLL LOOKS JUST LIKE ME! HEY – SHE MIGHT COME IN USEFUL!
IS THAT YOU, PENNY? COME AND HAVE YOUR LUNCH, IT'S LOVELY KIPPERS AND SPINACH!
UGH!
YES, MUM, I'LL JUST GET CHANGED FIRST!
NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
NOW EAT UP ALL YOUR SPINACH AND KIPPERS LIKE A GOOD GIRL!
TEE! HEE! THEY THINK IT'S ME EATIN' ALL THAT AWFUL STUFF. NOW, WHILE THE DOLL KEEPS 'EM BUSY, I'LL JUST...
YES, MUMMY!
... HIDE IN THE GARDEN WHILE I EAT ALL THE ICE CREAM!
ICE CREAM
I'D HAVE SWORN I HAD SOME ICE CREAM IN THE FRIDGE – BUT I CAN'T FIND IT! NEVER MIND, PENNY, YOU'VE BEEN SUCH A GOOD GIRL, YOU CAN HAVE ALL YOUR EASTER EGGS NOW!
YES, MUMMY!
HEY! SHE CAN'T DO THAT! THOSE ARE MY EASTER EGGS!
EATEN ALL YOUR CHOCOLATE ALREADY, PENNY? GO AND PLAY IN THE GARDEN, THEN!
WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
YES, MUMMY!
YOU ROTTEN GLUTTON! EATIN' ALL MY CHOCOLATE EASTER EGGS. YOU WERE ONLY SUPPOSED TO EAT THE SPINACH AND KIPPERS!
B-U-U-U-R-P!
BOILING!
BOILING!
TWANG!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO PINCH MY EASTER EGGS!
YES, MUMMY!
MUM, CAN I HAVE SOMETHIN' TO EAT? MY STOMACH FEELS ALL FUNNY!
I'M NOT SURPRISED WITH ALL THE FOOD YOU ATE TODAY! IT'S NOT FOOD YOU NEED, BUT A GOOD REST!
JUST YOU TAKE SOME OF THIS, MY GIRL! AND NO MORE FOOD FOR YOU, TODAY!
TUMMY MEDICINE
SOME DAYS YOU JUST CAN'T WIN!
GROAN! RUMBLE!

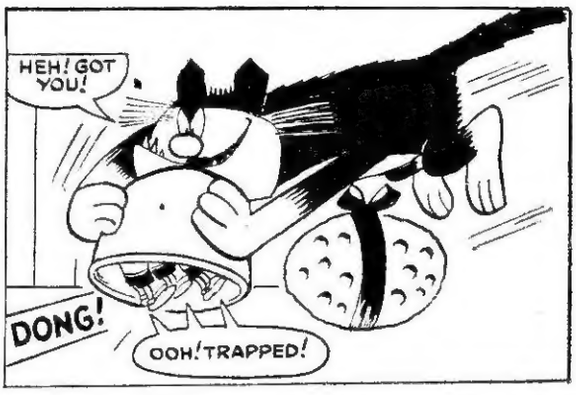
THE TELLYBUGS
THERE'S A GOOD PICTURE TONIGHT, DAD!
YES! I JUST HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY! YOU CAN NEVER TELL WITH THAT TELLY!
INSIDE THE TELLY...
AAH! NOTHING LIKE SETTLING DOWN WITH YOUR SLIPPERS AND PIPE TO WATCH TELLY!
THE PICTURE'S CLOUDED OVER! ADJUST IT, DAD!
HELP! GASP! IT'S OLD NICK! HE'S SMOKING AGAIN! SMELLS LIKE OLD SOCKS! GASP!
SPLUTTER!
COUGH!
CHOKE!
GRR! JUST WAIT TILL I GET THIS CARD WRITTEN OUT!
DO NOT ADJUST YOUR SET. NOR
DO NOT ADJUST YOUR SET. NORMAL SERVICE WILL BE RESUMED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
BETTER NOT ADJUST IT! IT CAN'T BE THE SET THAT'S WRONG! WE'D BETTER WAIT!
NORMAL SERVICE WILL BE RESUMED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
YEAH! JUST AS SOON AS WE'VE DEALT WITH OLD NICK!
NO SMOKING
CAN'T YOU READ?
HOI! ROTTERS!
AAH! THE PICTURE'S CLEARED AGAIN! IT'S NOT CLOUDY ANY MORE!
WE WON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH HIM! WE'VE CHOPPED UP HIS PIPE!
GRR!
WE DID WELL TONIGHT! THAT'S A GREAT PICTURE RIGHT ENOUGH!
HELP! WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW? THE SCREEN'S BLACKING OVER! IT'S WORSE THAN EVER!
HELP! SMOKE! WHERE'S IT COMING FROM? GASP!
OH, NO! I CLEAN FORGOT!
HERE'S THE ANSWER! SOME CLOT'S BEEN COOKING SAUSAGES AND FORGOT ALL ABOUT THEM! THEY'RE BURNT TO A FRAZZLE!
GRRR! IT WAS OLD NICK AGAIN!
B-BUT—IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU MADE ME STOP SMOKING! AND IF I STOP SMOKING I GET DOUBLE-HUNGRY! HELP!

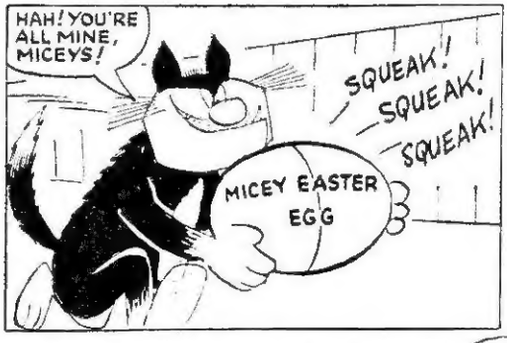
DANGER MOUSE

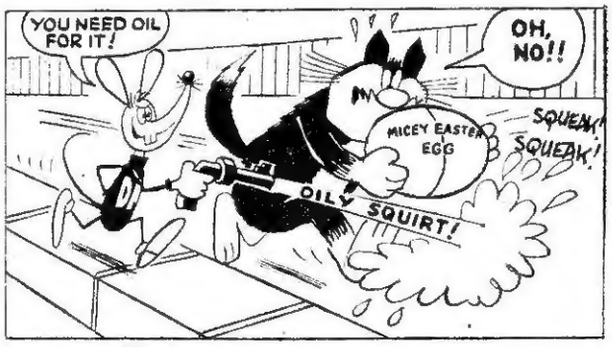
SECRET AGENT

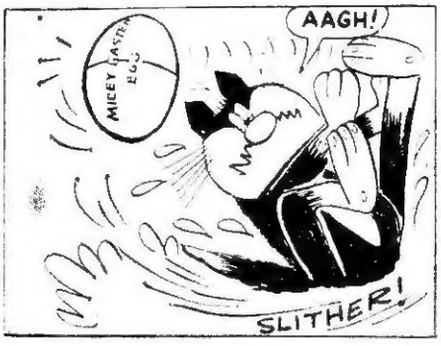


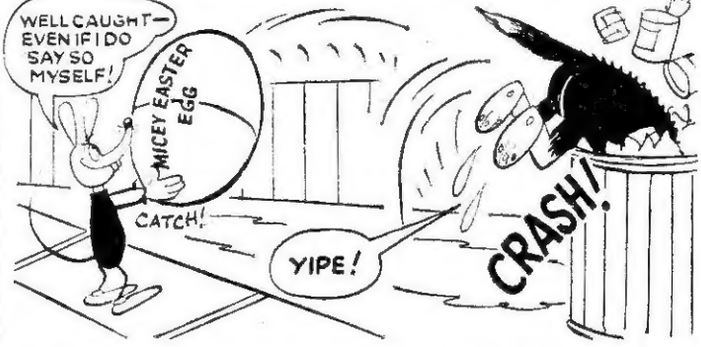


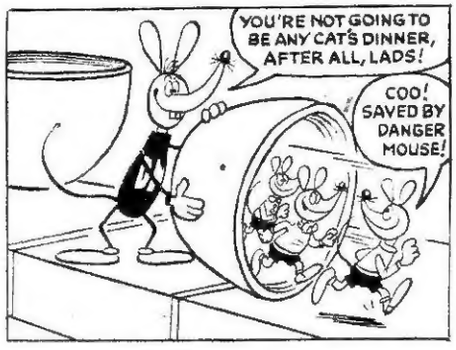


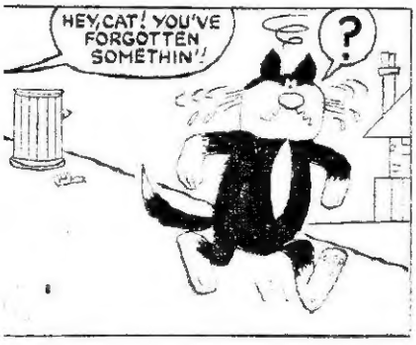


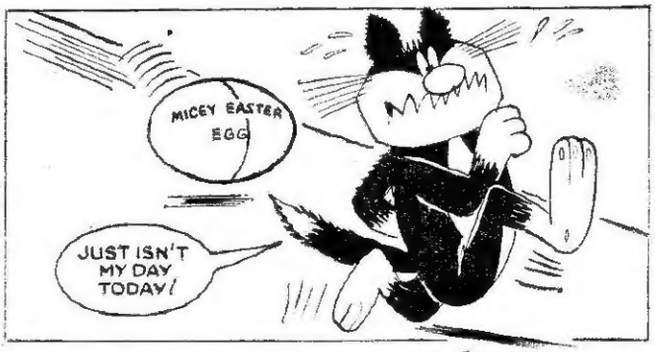


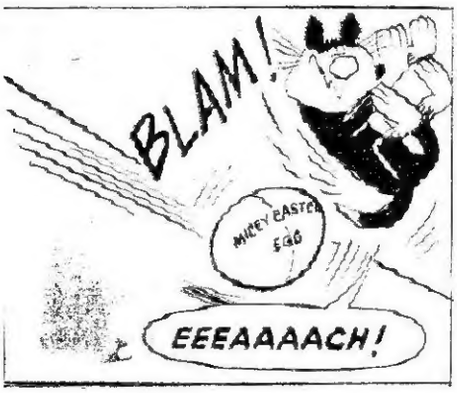


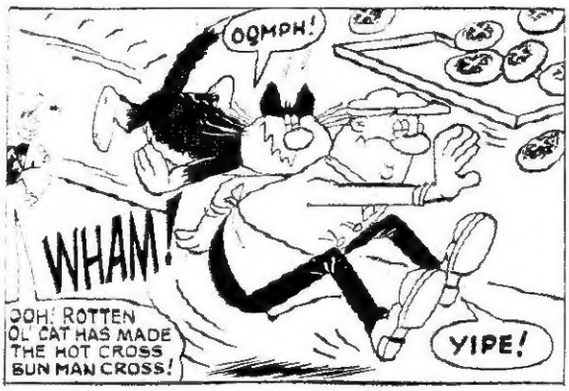


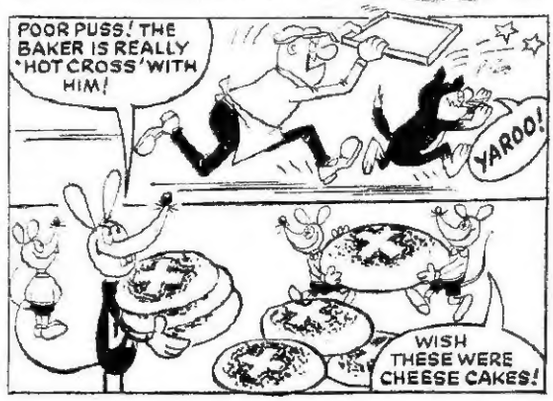












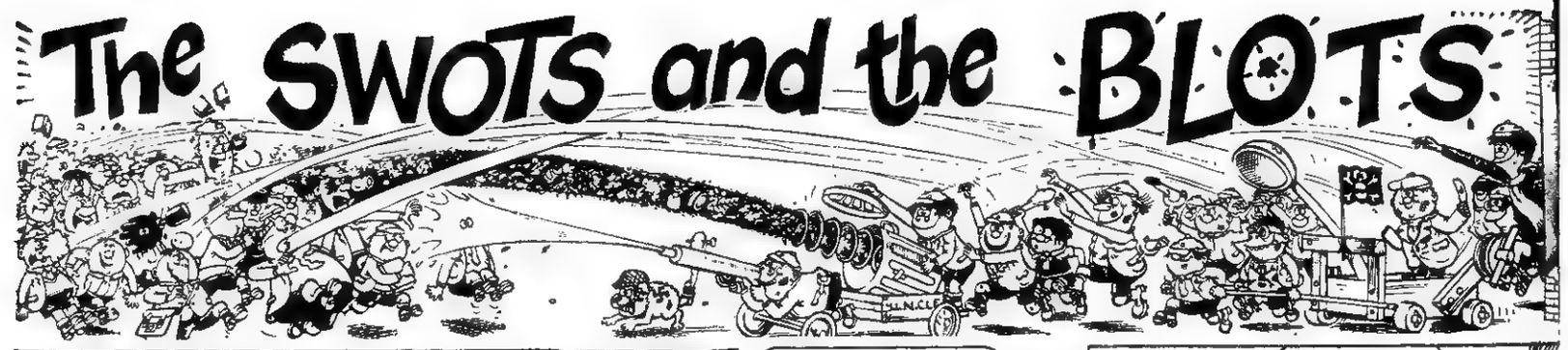
MOON MADNESS

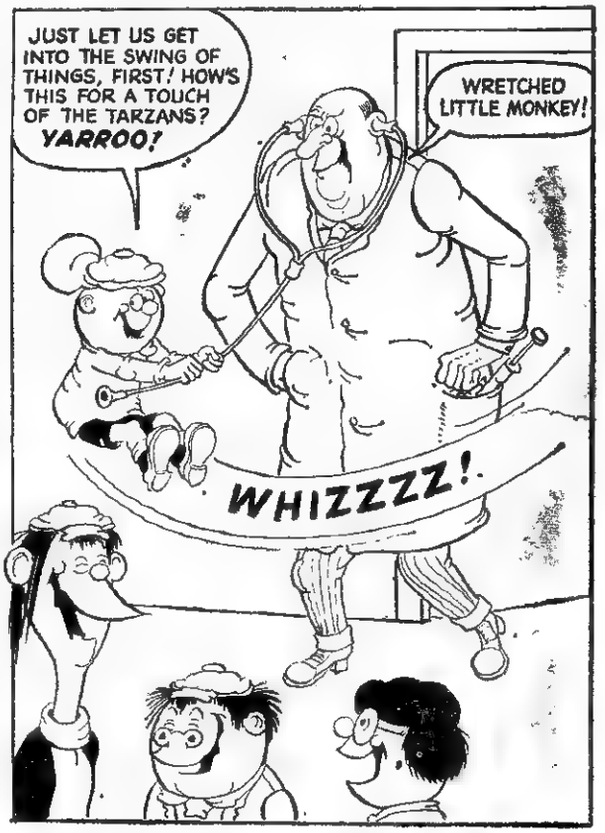
ON A LONELY FARM IN PERTHSHIRE IT STIRRED...
...AND GIANT, INHUMAN FINGERS WRITHED AGAINST THE SKY!
Special warning to readers. When this story is published these events may not yet have taken place. For your own safety, be prepared for emergency at all times.
DRIVING NORTH ON A ROAD NOT FAR AWAY WAS PROFESSOR JOHN SILVERLIGHT...
A STRANGE OBJECT APPEARS IN A FIELD. A BULL DIES—AND I'M ASKED TO MAKE AN INSPECTION. AH, WELL, IT'S A NICE DAY FOR A DRIVE.
MASSIVE FINGERS STRUCK THE CAR!
THEN—IT HAPPENED! A GREAT SHAPE BLOTTED OUT THE SUN!
WHAT—!
JOHN SILVERLIGHT FOUND HIMSELF HELD IN A MIGHTY HAND.
WITH DESPERATE STRENGTH, HE FREED HIMSELF..
...TO DROP LIKE A STONE THROUGH SPACE!

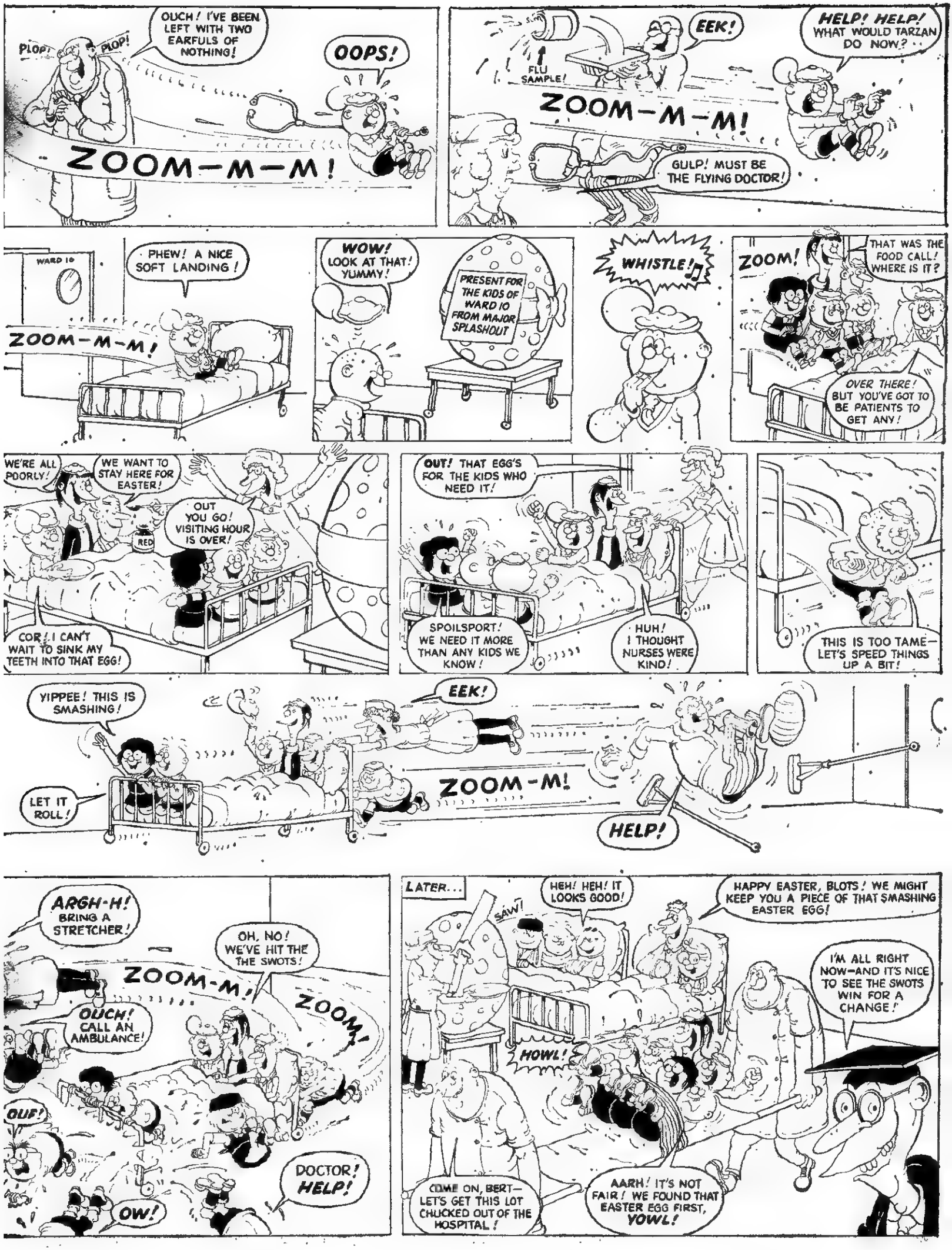
A DEEP PATCH OF SOFT MUD SAVED HIS LIFE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS HORROR IS... BUT I'VE GOT TO WARN THE VILLAGE!
SILVERLIGHT BLURTED OUT HIS STORY TO THE FIRST PEOPLE HE MET.
IT'S LIKE A GIGANTIC HAND — AND IT'S ON ITS WAY HERE! YOU'VE GOT TO WARN EVERYONE!
TAKE IT EASY, LADDIE. MRS FRAZER'LL TAKE YOU HOME AND MAKE YOU A NICE CUP OF TEA
HUH! A GIANT HAND, INDEED! DID YOU EVER HEAR SUCH A TALE?
AYE. BUT MAYBE WE'LL WALK TO THE END OF THE VILLAGE AND TAKE A LOOK
THEY ROUNDED A BEND AND...
AAAH! HELP!
STARK TERROR STRUCK THE VILLAGE AS A STONE-BUILT COTTAGE CRUMPLED LIKE PAPER BENEATH A PROBING FINGER.
AAAAH!
PUZZLING THINGS WERE ALSO HAPPENING HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY ON THE PLAINS OF SALISBURY. A GROUP OF ARMY OFFICERS AND MEN SURROUNDED A GREAT OBJECT THAT HAD MATERIALISED DURING THE NIGHT...
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, SIR?
I JUST DON'T KNOW.
LOOK OUT! I THINK IT'S MOVING!
THE THING STIRRED...THEN STRUGGLED UPRIGHT!
NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
TOWERING ABOVE THE NERVE-SHATTERED MEN WAS AN OBJECT THAT SEEMED TO HAVE STEPPED STRAIGHT FROM A NIGHTMARE!
RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

NEXT WEEK: THE SHADOW OF FEAR!

The SWOTS and the BLOTS






PLOP!
PLOP!
OUCH! I'VE BEEN LEFT WITH TWO EARFULS OF NOTHING!
OOPS!
ZOOM-M-M!
FLU SAMPLE!
EEK!
HELP! HELP! WHAT WOULD TARZAN DO NOW?..
ZOOM-M-M!
GULP! MUST BE THE FLYING DOCTOR!
WARD 10
PHEW! A NICE SOFT LANDING!
ZOOM-M-M!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT! YUMMY!
PRESENT FOR THE KIDS OF WARD 10 FROM MAJOR SPLASHOUT
WHISTLE!♫
ZOOM!
THAT WAS THE FOOD CALL! WHERE IS IT?
OVER THERE! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE PATIENTS TO GET ANY!
WE'RE ALL POORLY!
WE WANT TO STAY HERE FOR EASTER!
OUT YOU GO! VISITING HOUR IS OVER!
RED
COR! I CAN'T WAIT TO SINK MY TEETH INTO THAT EGG!
OUT! THAT EGG'S FOR THE KIDS WHO NEED IT!
SPOILSPORT! WE NEED IT MORE THAN ANY KIDS WE KNOW!
HUH! I THOUGHT NURSES WERE KIND!
THIS IS TOO TAME— LET'S SPEED THINGS UP A BIT!
YIPPEE! THIS IS SMASHING!
EEK!
LET IT ROLL!
ZOOM-M!
HELP!
ARGH-H! BRING A STRETCHER!
OH, NO! WE'VE HIT THE THE SWOTS!
ZOOM-M!
ZOOM!
OUCH! CALL AN AMBULANCE!
OUF!
DOCTOR! HELP!
OW!
LATER...
HEH! HEH! IT LOOKS GOOD!
SAW!
HAPPY EASTER, BLOTS! WE MIGHT KEEP YOU A PIECE OF THAT SMASHING EASTER EGG!
I'M ALL RIGHT NOW—AND IT'S NICE TO SEE THE SWOTS WIN FOR A CHANGE!
HOWL!
COME ON, BERT— LET'S GET THIS LOT CHUCKED OUT OF THE HOSPITAL!
AARH! IT'S NOT FAIR! WE FOUND THAT EASTER EGG FIRST, YOWL!

SPACE JINX

JINX'S PALS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY PROFESSOR PURGE'S PIRATE CREW. BUT PERHAPS JINX CAN RESCUE THEM... AFTER HE'S RESCUED HIMSELF, THAT IS...

CRIKEY! AN OVERGROWN BUDGIE - AN' IT'S COMING FOR ME!

FLAP FLOP FLIP

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A BIG, SHINY EGG! LET'S HAVE A GO AT HATCHING IT!

EITHER PUT ME DOWN OR GET YOUR FINGERNAILS CUT, YOU TATTY PTERODACTYL!

THE FOWL PEST WAS GONE BROODY ON ME!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN PROFESSOR PURGE'S SEMI-DETACHED NUT-HOUSE...

RIGHT, ME HEARTIES, OUT YOU GO AND START DIGGING FOR GREENBEARD'S TREASURE.

THE MAN WHO FINDS IT WILL RECEIVE A REWARD!

I'LL MAKE HIM A PRESENT OF A SOLID GOLD WHEELBARROW...

TO PUSH HIS BALL AND CHAIN AROUND IN!

COME ON, YE LAZY LUBBERS! GET A MOVE ON!

GROAN!

PUFF - PUFF GRUNT!

HOW ABOUT A GAME OF CONKERS, CAP'N?

HEH, HEH-HEH! GREENBEARD'S TREASURE WILL SOON BE MINE, ALL MINE!

YOU CAN START DIGGING RIGHT... HERE. AND I WANT A HOLE AT LEAST TEN FEET DEEP!

OOF! ERK! GROAN! I THINK MY DISC HAS SLIPPED OUT OF THE TOP TEN!

KA-DONG-ONG

KUNG CLANG ★ KA-THUD

EEK

OOH-OH

OUCH! OOO, ME HAND!

NO WONDER WE COULDN'T PUT A DENT IN IT! THIS GROUND IS SOLID STEEL!!!

COME ON, YOU LAZY LOT — GET ON WITH YOUR DIGGIN'...

...OR I'LL SWING YOU ALL FROM THE YARDARM!

B-B-BUT THE GROUND'S MADE OF STEEL!

THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO DIG MUCH HARDER, WON'T YOU?

HOP HOP HOP

TEE-HEE

CLANG

TING

BUT WHAT'S HAPPENING TO JINX? HAS THAT BIRD HATCHED HIM OUT OF HIS SUIT YET?

HELP! LET ME OUT! I'M GETTIN' HORRIBLY HOT!

HELLO! IT FEELS AS IF MY LITTLE CHICK HAS HATCHED OUT!

PACK IT UP! YOU SCREWY EGGNOG!

P'RAPS ITS HATCHED ALREADY, AN' THE POOR LITTLE THING'S GOT NO FEATHERS!

TEE-HEE-HEE! STOP IT! THAT TICKLES!

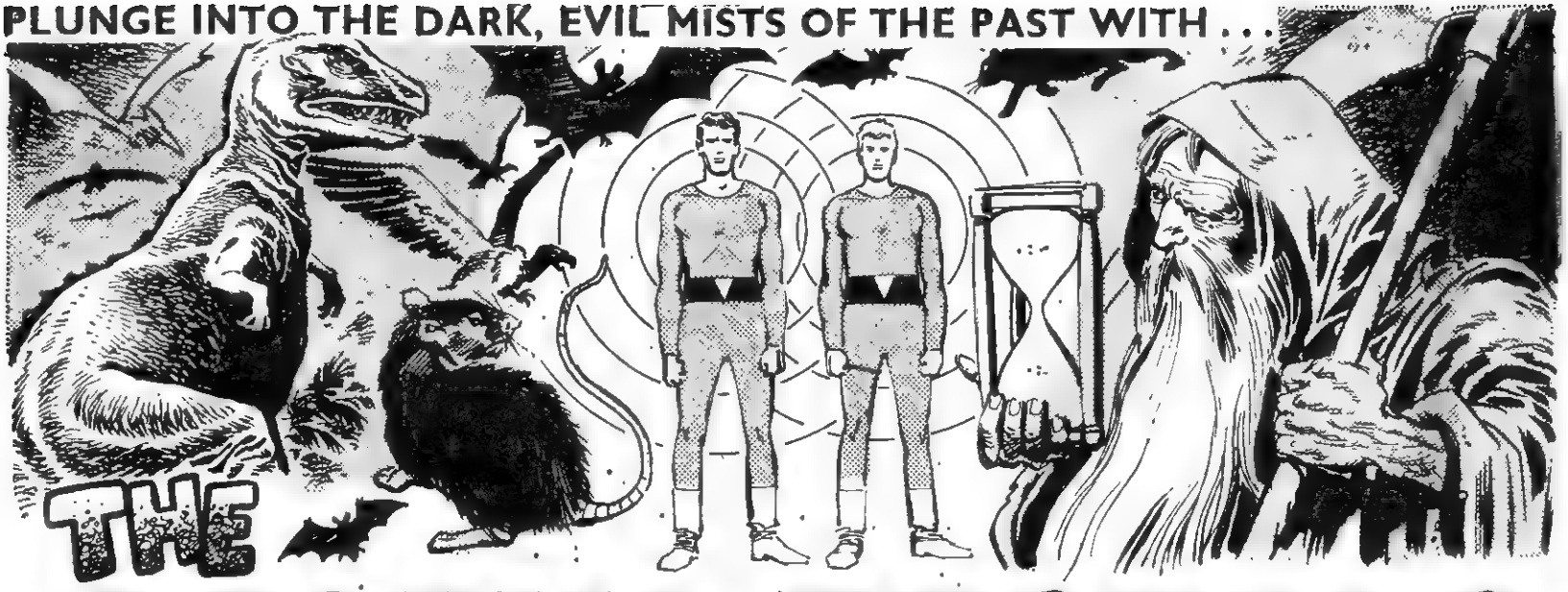
HELP! IT'S GOING TO TRY TO TEACH ME TO FLY! IF IT DOES THAT... I'M A DEAD DUCK!

MUDGE

OFF YOU GO, MY LITTLE CHICKADEE!

DROP IN FOR MORE LAUGHS IN SPACE NEXT WEEK!

PLUNGE INTO THE DARK, EVIL MISTS OF THE PAST WITH . . .



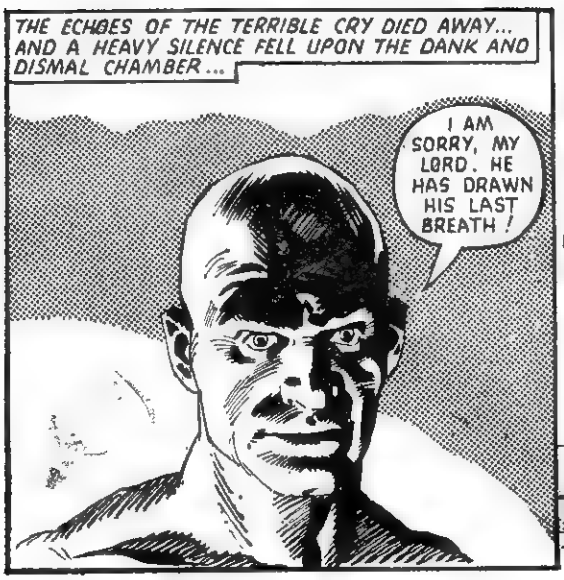
THE LEGEND TESTERS

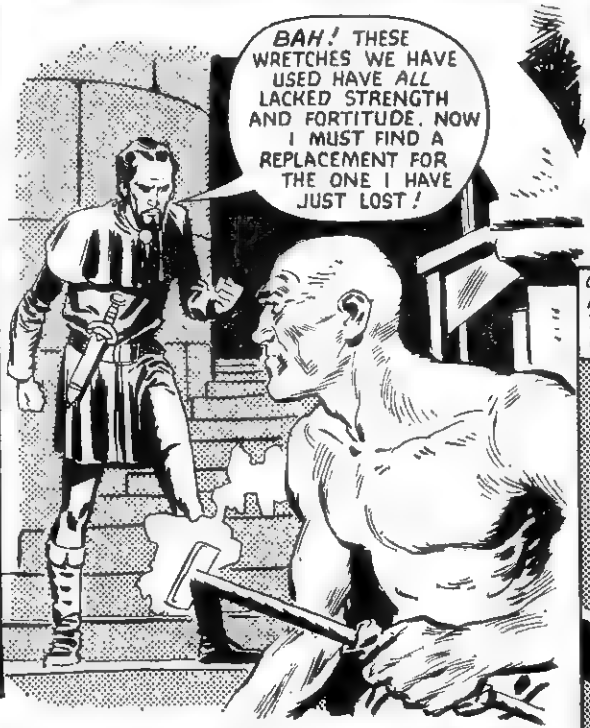
A HOWL OF TORMENT SHUDDERED THROUGH THE FOREST..
AIEEEEE!
..AND A FACE THAT WAS NEITHER ANIMAL NOR HUMAN LIFTED TO THE PALE LIGHT OF THE WANING MOON.

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, THE LEGEND TESTERS FROM THE FORTIETH CENTURY, PEERED THROUGH THE GLOOM...
IT CAME FROM THIS WAY. FOLLOW ME, DANNY.

THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT CREATURE. I'D LIKE TO HAVE THE CHANCE OF A CLOSER LOOK AT IT.
THAT'S EASY, ROLLO — WE CAN FOLLOW IT BY THE TRAIL OF BLOOD IT'S LEFT.

DANNY WOULD HAVE SHIVERED EVEN MORE IF HE COULD HAVE WITNESSED THE GRIM SCENE THAT WAS TAKING PLACE AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN A CELLAR OF THE BLEAK BUILDING...
SPARE HIM NO PAIN, TORTURER...
AAAGGHHH!


THE ECHOES OF THE TERRIBLE CRY DIED AWAY... AND A HEAVY SILENCE FELL UPON THE DANK AND DISMAL CHAMBER...
I AM SORRY, MY LORD. HE HAS DRAWN HIS LAST BREATH!


BAH! THESE WRETCHES WE HAVE USED HAVE ALL LACKED STRENGTH AND FORTITUDE. NOW I MUST FIND A REPLACEMENT FOR THE ONE I HAVE JUST LOST!

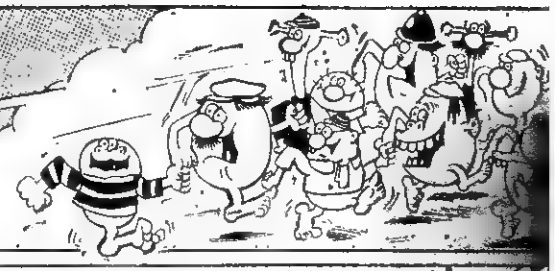
OUTSIDE, ROLLO STONES RAPPED HARD UPON THE DISCOLOURED OAK OF THE GREAT DOOR...
STRANGE! THE TRAIL LEADS HERE BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AT HOME!

H'MMM! IT SEEMS THAT FORTUNE HAS DIRECTED TWO STRANGERS TO ME. AND ONE OF THEM, AT LEAST, LOOKS TO BE A MAN OF FORTITUDE AND COURAGE!

DANNY WHISPERED URGENTLY TO ROLLO...
HIS LEG – LOOK AT HIS LEFT LEG! THERE'S BLOOD ON IT – AND IT'S BEEN INJURED IN EXACTLY THE SAME WAY AS THE LEG OF THAT WOLF WE FOLLOWED HERE!

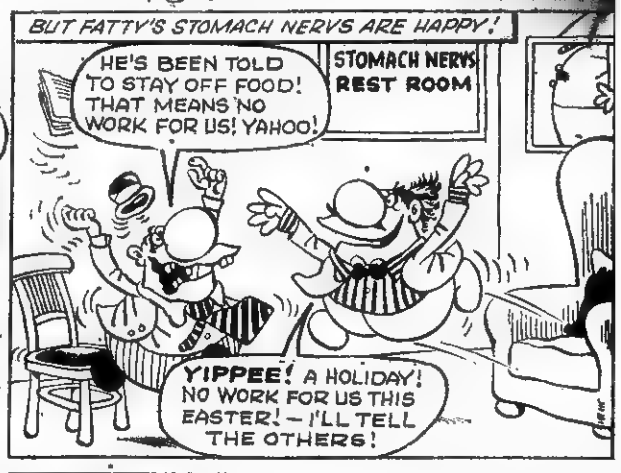
NEXT WEEK: FEAR GRIPS COLDLY – IN DEATH CASTLE!

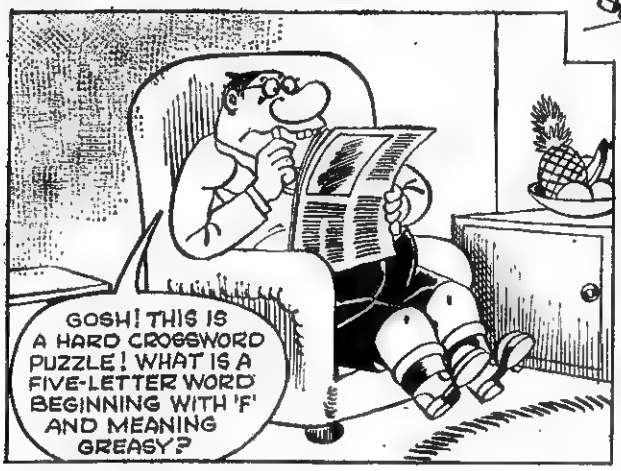
THE NERVS



I'M SORRY, LAD! I KNOW IT'S EASTER, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PUT YOU ON A DIET! YOU'RE OVERWEIGHT!
OH, NO!

WHAT AN EASTER! NO CHOCOLATE EGGS OR HOT CROSS BUNS OR ANYTHING! I'LL GO BONKERS!

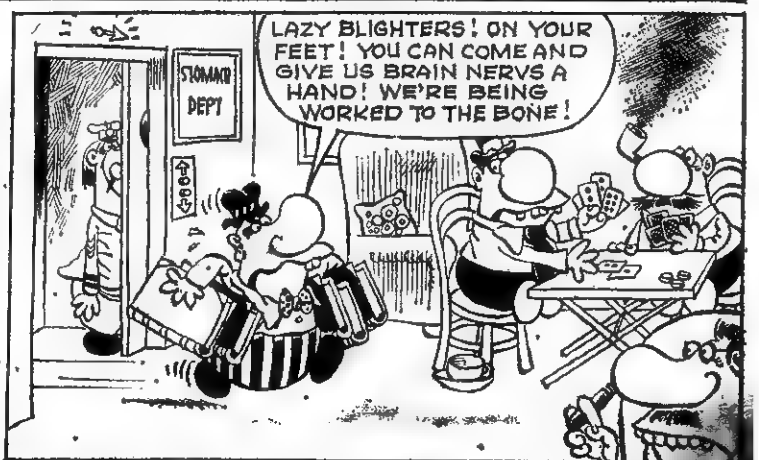

BUT FATTY'S STOMACH NERVS ARE HAPPY!
HE'S BEEN TOLD TO STAY OFF FOOD! THAT MEANS NO WORK FOR US! YAHOO!
STOMACH NERVS REST ROOM
YIPPEE! A HOLIDAY! NO WORK FOR US THIS EASTER! — I'LL TELL THE OTHERS!

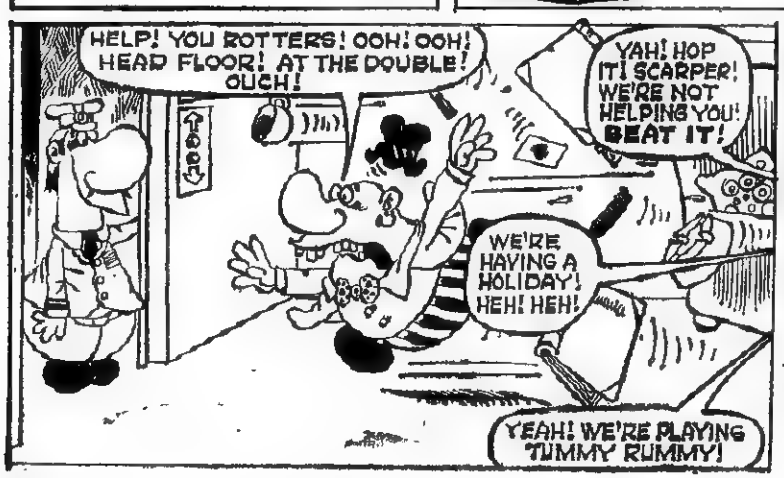

GOSH! THIS IS A HARD CROSSWORD PUZZLE! WHAT IS A FIVE-LETTER WORD BEGINNING WITH 'F' AND MEANING GREASY?

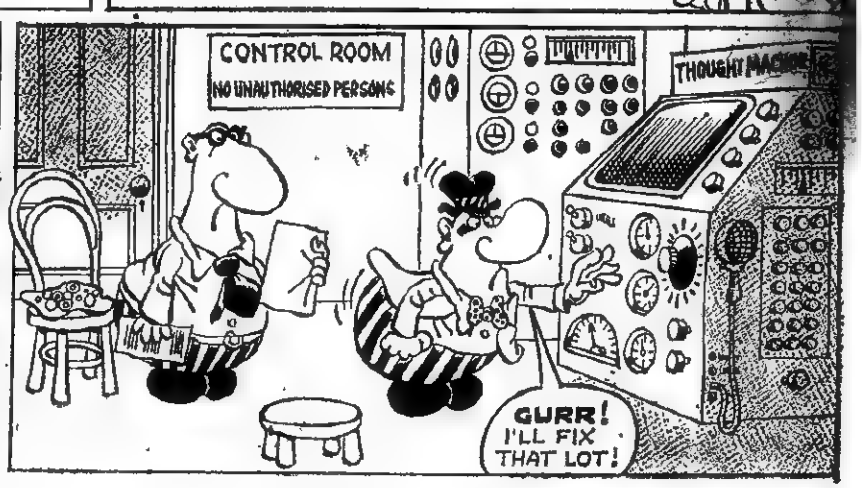
IN THE BRAIN DEPT...
GRRR! IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR THE STOMACH NERVS! BUT WE'VE GOT TWICE AS MUCH WORK TO DO!
MEMORY ROOM QUIET PLEASE
YEAH! FATTY'S DOING CROSSWORDS TO KEEP HIS MIND OFF FOOD! AND CROSSWORDS MEAN A LOT OF WORK! GRR!

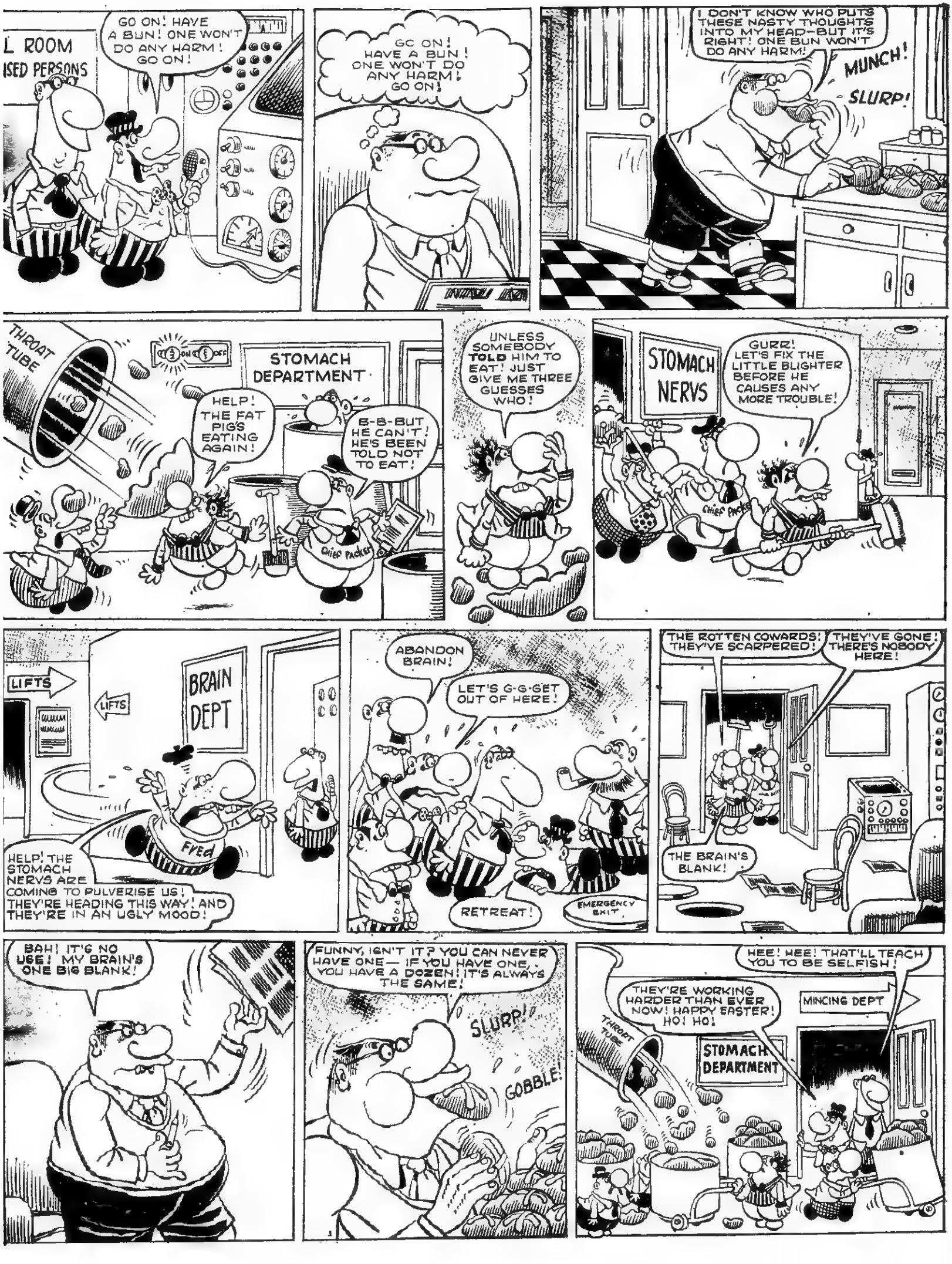
GURR! I DON'T SEE WHY WE SHOULD DO ALL THE WORK! I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
BRAIN DEPT MEMORY ROOM QUIET PLEASE
TO THE LIMITS

STOMACH DEPT., PLEASE!
BRAIN
HEART
LUNG
GUT
CALF
KNEE
FEET


STOMACH DEPT
LAZY BLIGHTERS! ON YOUR FEET! YOU CAN COME AND GIVE US BRAIN NERVS A HAND! WE'RE BEING WORKED TO THE BONE!


HELP! YOU ROTTERS! OOH! OOH! HEAD FLOOR! AT THE DOUBLE! OUCH!
YAH! HOP IT! SCARPER! WE'RE NOT HELPING YOU! BEAT IT!
WE'RE HAVING A HOLIDAY! HEH! HEH!
YEAH! WE'RE PLAYING TUMMY RUMMY!


CONTROL ROOM
NO UNAUTHORISED PERSONS
THOUGHT MACHINE
GURR! I'LL FIX THAT LOT!


L ROOM
ISED PERSONS
GO ON! HAVE A BUN! ONE WON'T DO ANY HARM! GO ON!
GO ON! HAVE A BUN! ONE WON'T DO ANY HARM! GO ON!
I DON'T KNOW WHO PUTS THESE NASTY THOUGHTS INTO MY HEAD—BUT IT'S RIGHT! ONE BUN WON'T DO ANY HARM!
MUNCH!
SLURP!
THROAT TUBE
ON
OFF
STOMACH DEPARTMENT
HELP! THE FAT PIG'S EATING AGAIN!
B-B-BUT HE CAN'T! HE'S BEEN TOLD NOT TO EAT!
Chief Packer
UNLESS SOMEBODY TOLD HIM TO EAT! JUST GIVE ME THREE GUESSES WHO!
STOMACH NERVS
GURR! LET'S FIX THE LITTLE BLIGHTER BEFORE HE CAUSES ANY MORE TROUBLE!
Chief Packer
LIFTS
LIFTS
BRAIN DEPT
Fred
HELP! THE STOMACH NERVS ARE COMING TO PULVERISE US! THEY'RE HEADING THIS WAY! AND THEY'RE IN AN UGLY MOOD!
ABANDON BRAIN!
LET'S G-G-GET OUT OF HERE!
RETREAT!
EMERGENCY EXIT
THE ROTTEN COWARDS! THEY'VE SCARPERED!
THEY'VE GONE! THERE'S NOBODY HERE!
THE BRAIN'S BLANK!
BAH! IT'S NO USE! MY BRAIN'S ONE BIG BLANK!
FUNNY, ISN'T IT? YOU CAN NEVER HAVE ONE— IF YOU HAVE ONE, YOU HAVE A DOZEN! IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME!
SLURP!
GOBBLE!
HEE! HEE! THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO BE SELFISH!
THEY'RE WORKING HARDER THAN EVER NOW! HAPPY EASTER! HO! HO!
MINCING DEPT
THROAT TUBE
STOMACH DEPARTMENT

QUEEN OF THE

WHAT'S THIS—A SECRET NEW ATOMIC SUBMARINE? NOTHING OF THE SORT, READERS—IT'S S.S. 'BUOYANT QUEEN' AFTER OVERLOADING WITH COAL IN PACIFIC WATERS!

BLOYLK!

ELP! S.O.S.!

LUCKILY, ESCAPING THIS CATASTROPHE IS HER CAPTAIN, ENOCH DRIP—BUT ONLY BECAUSE HIS BOSUN MISTOOK HIM EARLIER FOR A CORPSE, AND BURIED HIM AT SEA!

GLARGLE! I'LL KEELHAUL THE FAT SLOB IF I EVER MEET HIM AGAIN!

GULF-STREAM

AS ENOCH GLUGGLES, HIS SHIP—WITH BOSUN AND STOKER ABOARD—SETTLES ON AN INNOCENT-LOOKING LITTLE HUMP, PROTRUDING FROM THE OCEAN BED...

HELP! GLUG! SOMEBODY LOWER A LADDER!

—BUT THIS LITTLE HUMP ISN'T AS INNOCENT AS IT LOOKS, SHIPMATES—

—AS A CROSS-SECTION OF THE SEA-BED WILL REVEAL!

SAND

ROCK

COAL

RAGING VOLCANIC INFERNO

AYE, ME HEARTIES! THAT INNOCENT LITTLE HUMP IS THE SUMMIT OF THE WORLD'S BIGGEST UNDERWATER **VOLCANO!**

A SEETHING CORE OF FIERY FURY, WHICH HAS NEVER BEEN DISCOVERED—

—UNTIL **NOW!**

AGH! COR! **EEK!** HELP! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

MAY-DAY! MOTHER! AIR-SEA-RESCUE **S.O.S.!**

BOOM

FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE THE NORMAN CONQUEST, THE SIMMERING LITTLE SUMMIT BLOWS IT'S TOP AND BLASTS 'QUEENIE' CLEAN OUT OF THE PACIFIC!

BUT AFTER A COUPLE OF DOZEN SOMERSAULTS—WHICH WHIZ ALL THE SURPLUS SEA OUT OF HER, THE OLD GIRL BELLY-LANDS BACK IN THE SEA!

AGH!

WHIZZ-Z-Z-Z-Z

ELP!

SPLAT!

HER CREW COME THROUGH UNSCATHED—ER—**PHYSICALLY,** THAT IS!!!

GURGLE-GIBBER! HEH-HEH-HEH!

BLAH-H-BURBLE-BABBLE GLURK!

—AND, SO, 5,000 NAILS AND 'NERVE-O' TABLETS LATER, 'QUEENIE' IS SHIP-SHAPE AGAIN—AND HOPELESSY **LOST** IN AN ELECTRIC STORM!

WHERE THE HECK **ARE** WE?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW, NIT? ENOCH DRIP WAS NAVIGATOR!

THEN—HELP! S.O.S! MAY-DAY!

ENOCH, HOWEVER, IS HALF A MILE AHEAD, AND ALL AGLOW WITH 'ST ELMO'S FIRE'...

AWLK! I'M **LIT-UP!!!**

BALE! BALE!

FIZZ!

FLASH!

CRACKLE!

STOP PRESS!

Editor's Note

HOLD ON, READERS WHILE MY SUB-EDITOR, BASIL BIG-BONSE, (With A Nautical Past) EXPLAINS TO PUZZLED LANDLUBBERS THE FULL MEANING OF 'SAINT ELMO'S **FIRE**'—

A-HEM!—'SAINT ELMO'S FIRE' IS THE RESULT OF A SLOW ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE FROM THE ATMOSPHERE! OBJECTS AT SEA GLOW EERILY, AND SUPERSTITION HAS IT THAT THE GHOSTLY-EFFECT REPRESENTS THE SOULS OF DEAD MARINERS SEEKING TO BOARD A SHIP!

PAWN TICKET

BRIGHTSEA BOATING POOL

←MOTH-BALLS

THANK YOU MR BIG-BONSE!

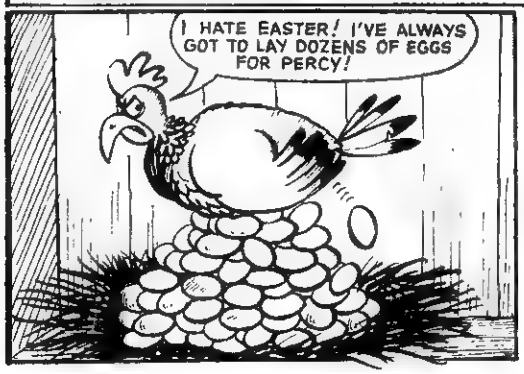
AND NOW BACK TO 'QUEENIE'...

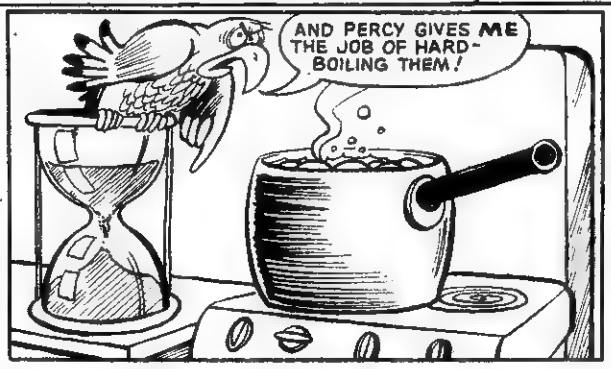
HOW ABOUT TRYING TO CONTACT ENOCH DRIP, AND ASKING HIS WANDERING SPIRIT TO HELP US?

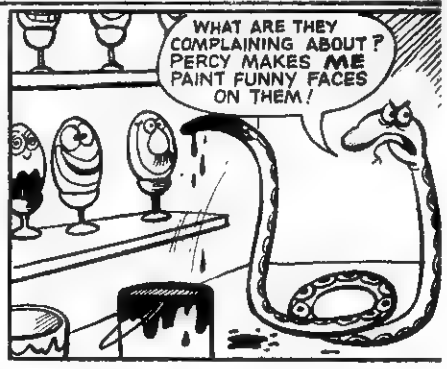
YES! YES! ANYTHIN'! **ANYTHIN'!**

SEAS
AND, SO...
ENOCH DRIP! IF YOU'VE BEEN 'SENT ALOFT,' WE BESEECH YOU – DRIFT DOWN, MATE, AND PLOT OUR COURSE!
WHOOSH!
BUT UNKNOWN TO BERT AND NUTTY, ENOCH HAS ALREADY 'MADE CONTACT'...
ENOCH! ARE YOU RECEIVING ME? TAP ONCE FOR 'NO', TWICE FOR 'YES'.
GUR-R! GLUGGLE! NOW HE'S FOR IT, THE FAT, MURDEROUS RAT!
– COME IN, ENOCH! OVER!
TAP!
TAP!
STREWTH!
ERK! THE CANDLE!
HELP! IT'S WORKED! HE'S HERE! SAVE ME!
PHUT!
WHIZZ!
– YOU'VE BLOWN THE CANDLE OUT, YOU TWIT!
WE'RE TRAPPED IN THE DARK WITH HIS SPIRIT! GET HIM TO SHOW HIMSELF!
NOT LIKELY! WHAT'LL HE LOOK LIKE?
WHERE'S THAT PERISHIN' DOOR –!!
AGHH! GAD!
THOUGHT YOU'D GOT RID OF ME, DIDN'T YOU, YOU FAT, FLABBY FIEND?
SLAM!
QUICK! SEND AN S.O.S.!
RADIO IT YOURSELF! I'M OFF!
TELL THEM IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AFTER DEATH!
ABANDON SHIP!! GASP! WOMEN AN' APPRENTICE STOKERS FIRST!
BUOYANT QUEEN
NUTTY! COME BACK! WAIT FOR ME!
AGH! REVERSE ENGINE! HARD ASTERN! 'ELP! WE'RE GOING TO SINK AGAIN!
I'M COMIN', TOO!
WHEE-E-E!
-ERK!
'ELP, MISTER BLOOP!
LET ME IN, YOU MUTINOUS DOG! OPEN THIS DOOR!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
ERK! LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER, AHOY! MOVE IT OVER! HARD A-PORT!
WILL 'QUEENIE' SCORE A HIT – OR A MISS? DON'T YOU MISS NEXT WEEK'S 'SCREAM IN THE SEAS', SHIPMATES! IT'S CALLED 'THE HAUNTED LIGHTHOUSE!'

Percy's Pets

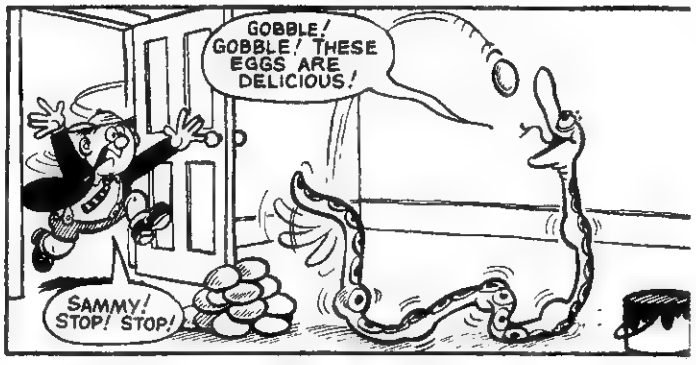

I HATE EASTER! I'VE ALWAYS GOT TO LAY DOZENS OF EGGS FOR PERCY!


AND PERCY GIVES ME THE JOB OF HARD-BOILING THEM!


WHAT ARE THEY COMPLAINING ABOUT? PERCY MAKES ME PAINT FUNNY FACES ON THEM!

IT'S GREAT TO HAVE PETS THAT WORK FOR THEIR LIVING!
SMASH!

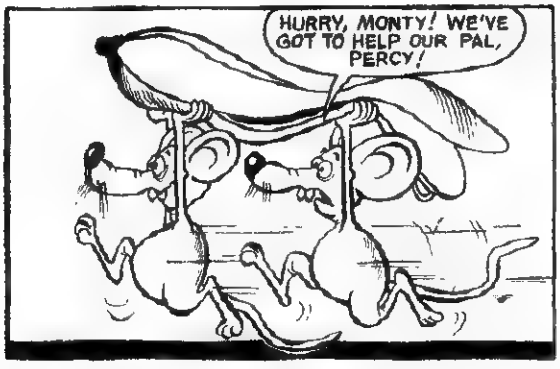
OH, NO! I FORGOT! SNAKES EAT EGGS!


GOBBLE! GOBBLE! THESE EGGS ARE DELICIOUS!
SAMMY! STOP! STOP!

LUCKY FOR ME, SAMMY SWALLOWS THEM WHOLE! I'LL SOON GET THEM OUT AGAIN!
ROTTEN ROTTER!
SQUEEZE

AAAGH!
OH, NO! THEY'VE HIT DAD! AND THAT PARROT DIDN'T BOIL THEM HARD ENOUGH!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!

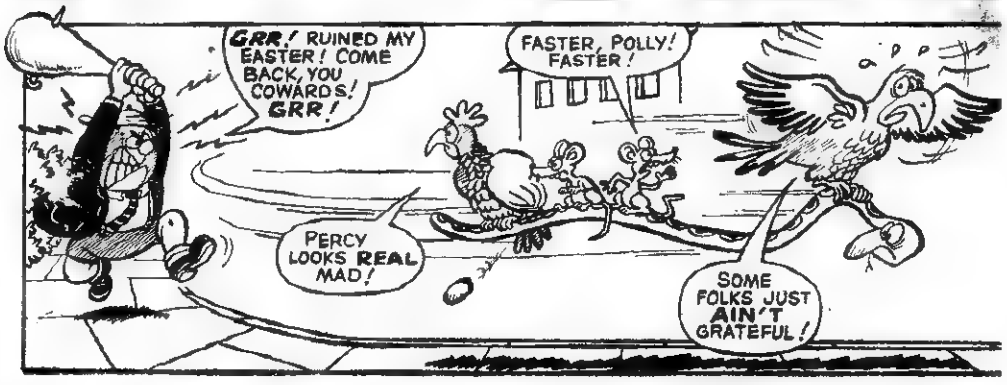
GRR! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, LAD!


HURRY, MONTY! WE'VE GOT TO HELP OUR PAL, PERCY!

AAGH!

CRASH!
WE HELPED PERCY TO ESCAPE, MONTY! SUCCESS! SUCCESS!

OH, NO! MY MONSTER CHOC EGG! SHATTERED! DAD LANDED ON IT! SOB!
OOER! THAT'S SAD! GULP!

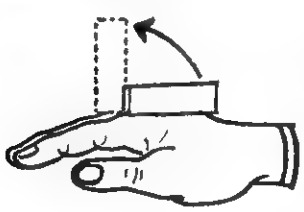

GRR! RUINED MY EASTER! COME BACK, YOU COWARDS! GRR!
FASTER, POLLY! FASTER!
PERCY LOOKS REAL MAD!
SOME FOLKS JUST AIN'T GRATEFUL!

MEET...

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything — and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

POP-UP MATCHBOX

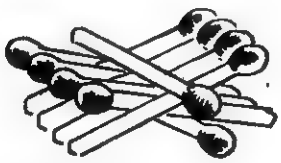


This simple trick will really get your friends wondering! Half open an empty matchbox and place it upside-down on your knuckle. Then close the box so that it pinches a small piece of your skin. By slightly opening and closing your hand you will be able to make the matchbox rise up and down 'by itself' at your command.

NINE AGAINST ONE

Here is a pile of nine matches. Can you lift them all off the ground balanced on a tenth match? It sounds impossible - but it can be done!

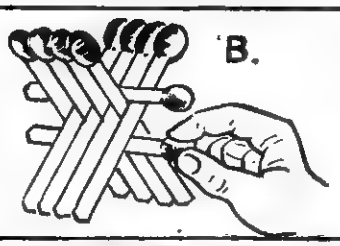
A.



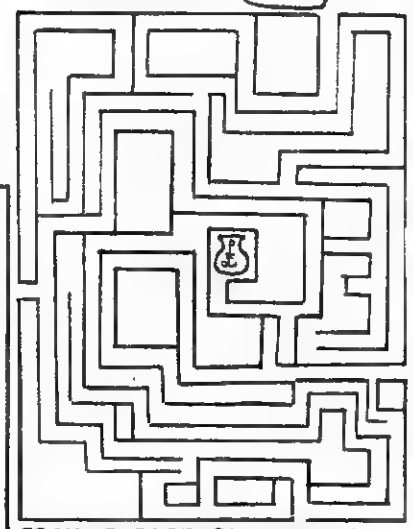
ANSWER

Arrange the matches as in picture A. (The tenth match is the one at the bottom.) By holding on to the end of the tenth match and raising it slowly, you will easily lift all the others.

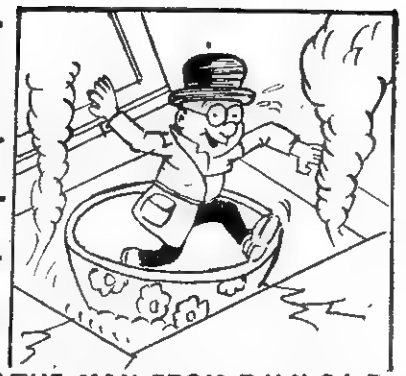
B.



CAN YOU HELP GRIMLY FIND THE MONEY?



FROM: D. GAGE, GLAMORGAN.



THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

Solution: The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. opens one of the huge hollow Easter-eggs which are on the shelf. Using one half as a boat, he floats across to the sky-light and escapes through it. The tin-foil wrapping on the egg prevents it melting while floating on the hot chocolate.

EGG IN A BOTTLE

It seems impossible—but it isn't! Amaze your mates by getting a big egg in a small bottle. Here's the secret—soak an egg in vinegar for several hours until it is soft enough to be pushed through the neck of the bottle without breaking.

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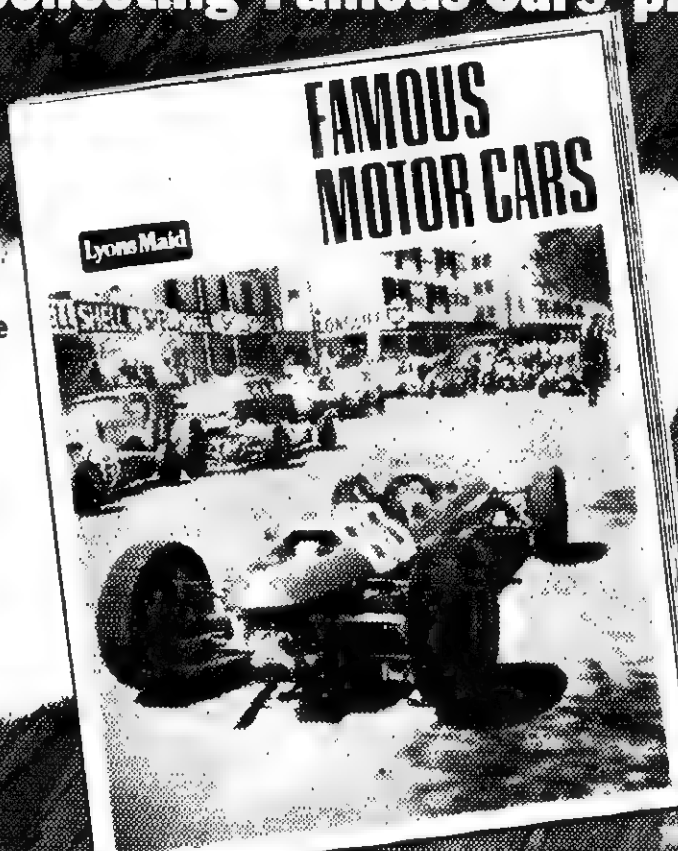
and start collecting 'Famous Cars' picture cards



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ZOOM

In 3 exciting flavours: Raspberry, Pineapple, Lime—at this sign.

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THE GHOST PATROL

SERGEANT [illegible] AND A PATROL OF BRITISH SOLDIERS HAD TRAVELLED BACK IN TIME FROM 1944 TO 1000 B.C. BY USING A TIME MACHINE. THEY HAD FOUND IN A FERTILE SPOT IN THE DESERT THAT THEY HAD NEVER SAW AND THEIR HEARTS WERE GLAD. BUT THEY WERE [illegible] A RACE BEHIND THE PATROL HAD LEFT LANDING CRAFT ACROSS THE MEDITERRANEAN TOWARDS EGYPT. BUT HOSTILE EYES WATCHED AS THE PATROL NEARED LAND

MY ARROW WILL SOON TELL IF THEY ARE GODS OR MEN!

SHOOT AT THE ONE WHO CARRIES THE STRANGE BOX!

BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THE EGYPTIANS, PADDY BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR

AEE! HE IS A GOD! HE TURNS INTO SMOKE!

THE TIME-MACHINE!

FLEE!

PADDY WAS STILL CARRYING THE TIME MACHINE. HE HAD WANDERED SOME DISTANCE AWAY FROM THE OTHERS...

WATCH IT, PADDY! WE DON'T WANT YOU TO GET LOST IN THESE REEDS!

DON'T WORRY, SARGE — I'M KEEPING MY EYES OPEN!

THE EGYPTIAN HUNTER'S PADDED ARROW STRUCK THE TIME MACHINE!

HEY! WHAT THE..?

THAT ARROW MUST HAVE JOLTED THE CONTROL OF THE TIME MACHINE — AND IT'S TAKEN PADDY OFF INTO ANOTHER AGE

AS THE EGYPTIANS BROKE FROM COVER AND RAN, THE PATROL SAW THEM, AND JOCK FIRED A BURST FROM HIS BREN GUN!

LET'S ROUND UP THE BLIGHTERS THAT SHOT AT HIM! IF THEY GET AWAY, THEY'LL ROUSE THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE!

AIEE! THIS IS TERRIBLE MAGIC!

ONE OF THE BULLETS STRUCK THE HUNTER'S BOW — SHATTERING IT!

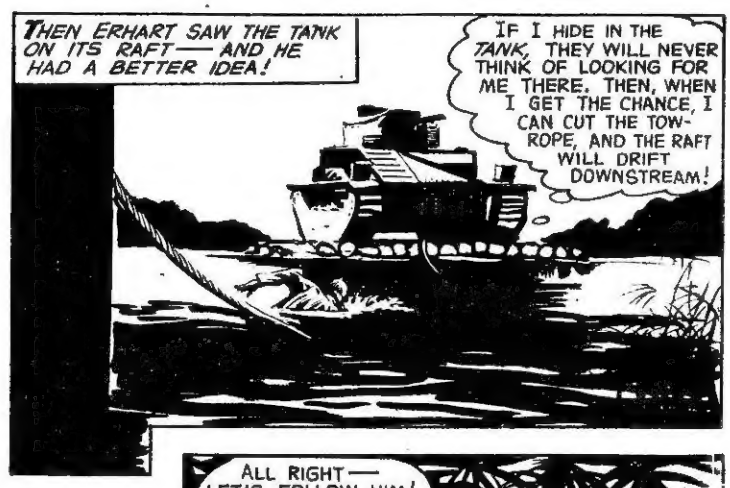
THE DEMORALISED HUNTER FELL AMONGST THE REEDS TREMBLING BUT UNHURT

MERCY! I AM JUST A POOR POACHER! I WAS ONLY STEALING WILD GAME!

I'LL LOOK AFTER THIS BLOKE — THE REST OF YOU GET AFTER THE OTHER ONE!

BUT THE OTHER EGYPTIAN WAS NOW FAR AHEAD THROUGH THE REEDS! HE REACHED A ROAD, AND RAN AS THOUGH HIS LIFE DEPENDED ON IT...
I MUST GET TO THE TEMPLE AND WARN THE PRIEST!

MEANWHILE, ERHART HAD BEEN LEFT UNGUARDED ON THE LANDING CRAFT. USING ALL HIS STRENGTH, HE STRUGGLED FREE FROM HIS BONDS...
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY! I'LL WIN THE EGYPTIANS OVER, AND COME BACK WITH AN ARMY FOR REVENGE ON THESE ENGLISH!


THEN ERHART SAW THE TANK ON ITS RAFT — AND HE HAD A BETTER IDEA!
IF I HIDE IN THE TANK, THEY WILL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME THERE. THEN, WHEN I GET THE CHANCE, I CAN CUT THE TOW-ROPE, AND THE RAFT WILL DRIFT DOWNSTREAM!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, NOBODY WAS THINKING OF ERHART. THE GHOST PATROL HAD ENOUGH ON ITS HANDS!
HE SEEMS TO WANT US TO GO SOMEWHERE!
ONE OF US WAS ABLE TO UNDERSTAND GREEK — BUT NONE OF US CAN UNDERSTAND THIS JABBER!

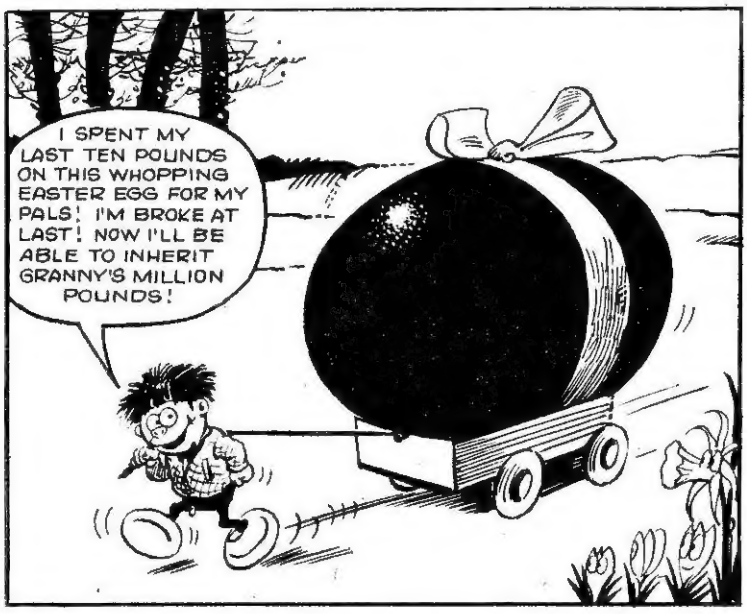
ALL RIGHT — LET'S FOLLOW HIM! BUT, JOCK, TAKE TWO MEN BACK TO THE LANDING CRAFT, AND STAND GUARD! AND KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR PADDY TO TURN UP AGAIN!

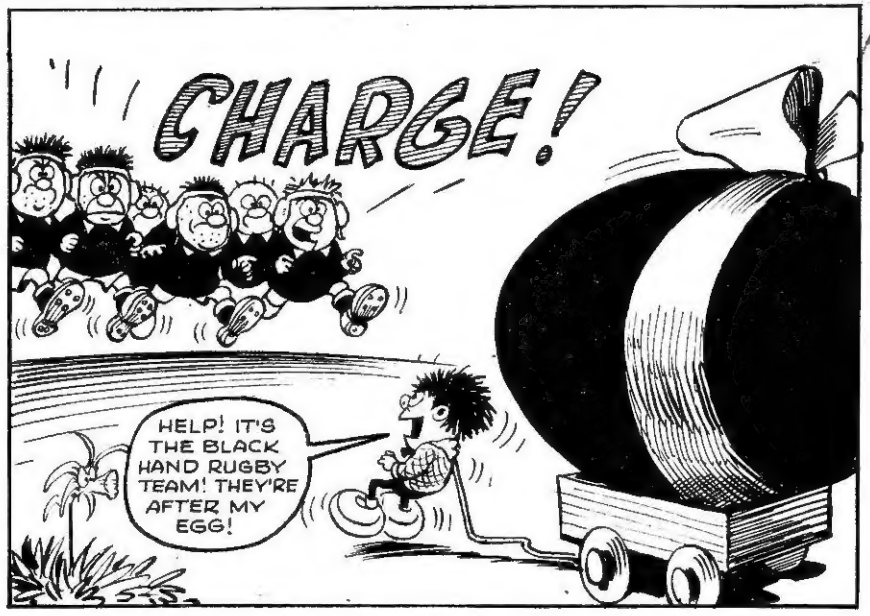
THE EGYPTIAN LED THEM ON THROUGH THE REEDS, UNTIL AT LAST THEY CAME TO THE ROAD. SERGEANT JOE WHIPPED OUT HIS BINOCULARS...
THAT LOOKS LIKE A TEMPLE IN THE DISTANCE, SARGE!
YES, BUT IT'S THAT CLOUD OF DUST FAR UP THE ROAD THAT I'M LOOKING AT! IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN — WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE!

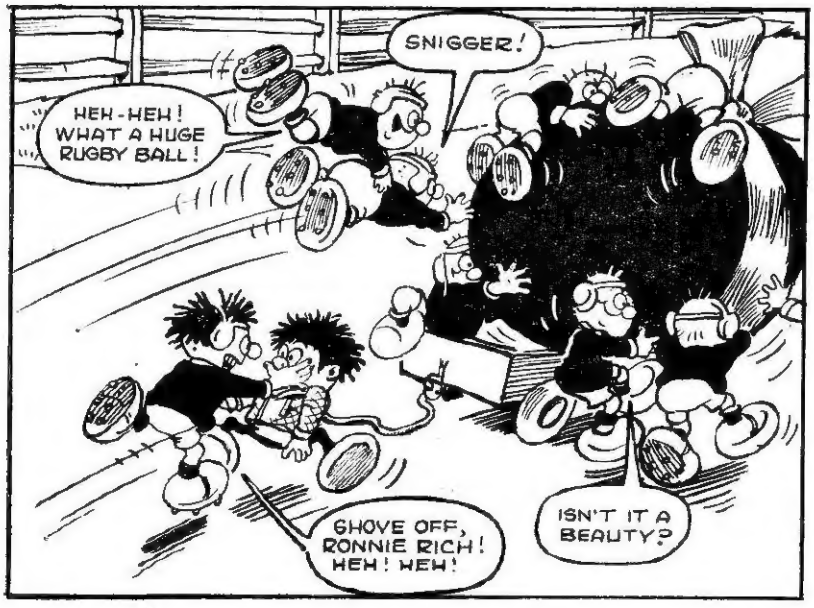
IN A FEW MORE MINUTES, THE PATROL SAW WHAT JOE WAS LOOKING AT...
YOU THINK THAT CROWD'S HOSTILE, SARGE?
CAN'T BE SURE — BUT HAVE ALL WEAPONS READY, JUST IN CASE THEY MEAN BUSINESS!

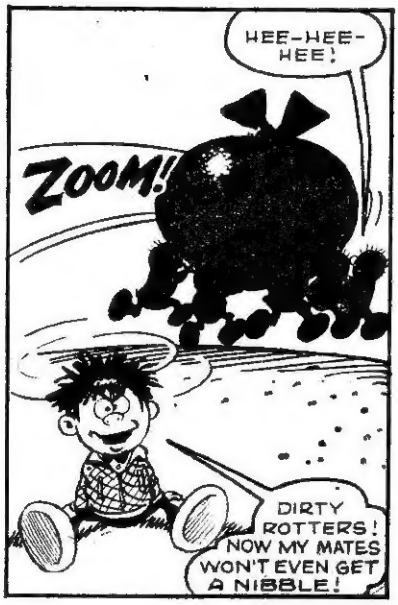
NEXT WEEK: THE PATROL UNDER SHELL FIRE!

RONNIE RICH


I SPENT MY LAST TEN POUNDS ON THIS WHOPPING EASTER EGG FOR MY PALS! I'M BROKE AT LAST! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO INHERIT GRANNY'S MILLION POUNDS!

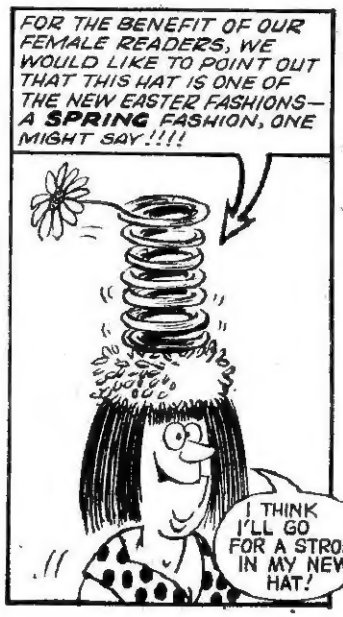

CHARGE!
HELP! IT'S THE BLACK HAND RUGBY TEAM! THEY'RE AFTER MY EGG!


HEH-HEH! WHAT A HUGE RUGBY BALL!
SNIGGER!
SHOVE OFF, RONNIE RICH! HEH! HEH!
ISN'T IT A BEAUTY?


HEE-HEE-HEE!
ZOOM!
DIRTY ROTTERS! NOW MY MATES WON'T EVEN GET A NIBBLE!

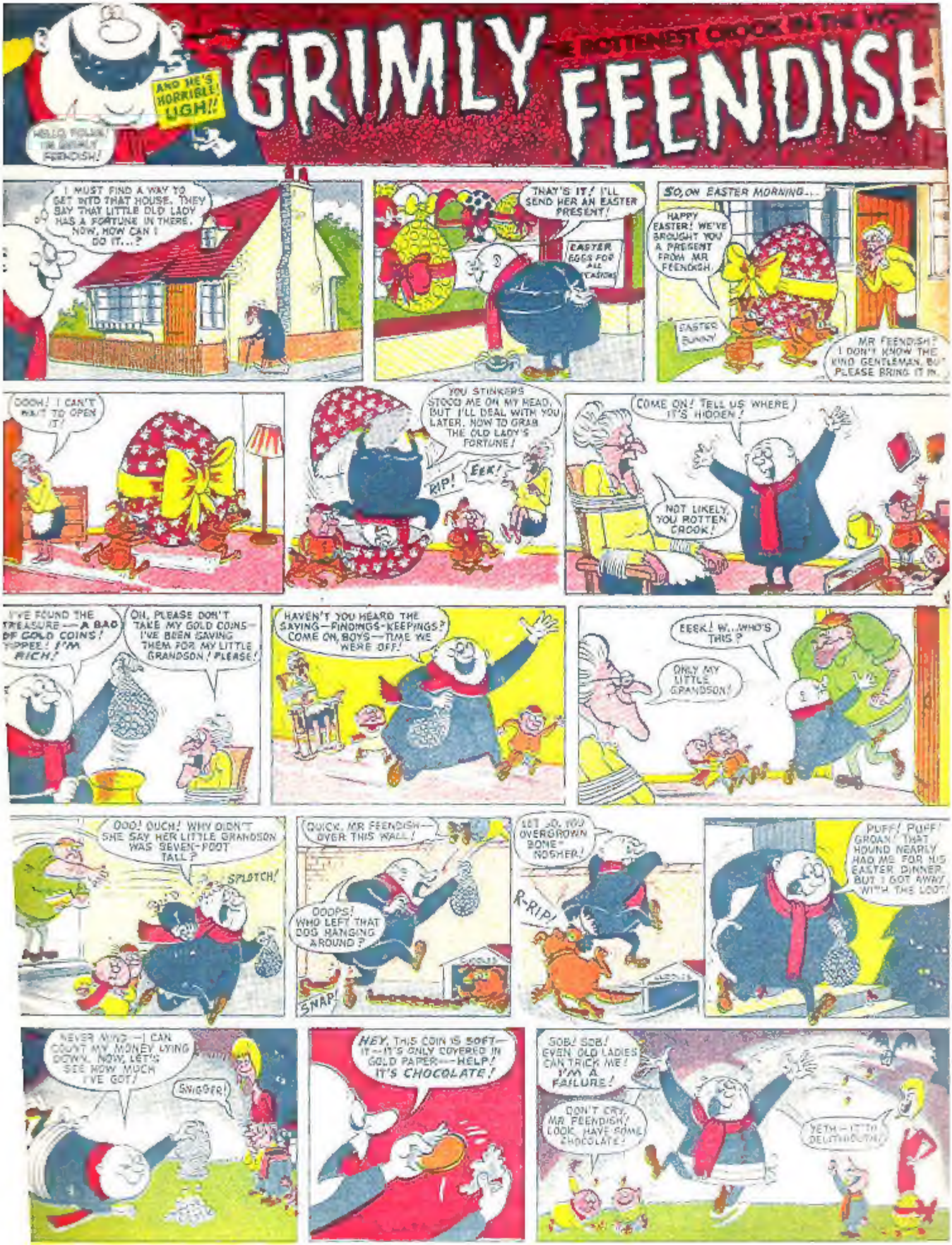
BUT WHO'S THIS DOWN THE ROAD?
MAYBE IF I HELP RON GET HIS EGG BACK, HE'LL GIVE ME A BIT! SLURP! SLURP!

AAGH!
LOOK OUT! THE EGG IS FLYING AWAY!
TUG!
SMASHING! NOW TO GET THAT EGG! SNIGGER!


FOR THE BENEFIT OF OUR FEMALE READERS, WE WOULD LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT THIS HAT IS ONE OF THE NEW EASTER FASHIONS— A SPRING FASHION, ONE MIGHT SAY!!!!
I THINK I'LL GO FOR A STROLL IN MY NEW HAT!

LOOK WHERE THE EGG HAS LANDED!
BOING!
ERK!
OH, NO!

PLOP!
FAT LOT OF HELP THAT IS, PIGGY! LOOK WHERE MY EGG IS NOW!
S-SORRY, RON! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP!
HELP! LET'S GET OUT OF THERE! THAT BOILER'S GOING TO BLOW UP! IT'S OVERHEATING!
IT'S BEEN THREATENING TO EXPLODE FOR WEEKS! RUN FOR IT!
???
SSSssss!
BY GOLLY! THAT'S CHOCOLATE! HOW DID THAT GET HERE?
YOU SAVED THAT BUILDING, LAD! YOUR CHOC EGG MELTED IN THE HEAT, RAN DOWN THE CHIMNEY AND PUT OUT THE BOILER! YOU WON'T GO UNREWARDED!
OH, JUST GIVE ME ANOTHER EGG FOR MY PALS AND I'LL BE HAPPY!
EVERYTHING'S TURNED OUT FINE! RON'S BOUND TO GIVE ME A BIT OF THAT EGG NOW!
OH, BOY!
WHAT A PAL!
GOOD OLD RON!
YIPPEE!
I'LL LEAVE THEM TO IT! I'M BROKE, SO I CAN GO AND COLLECT GRANNIE'S FORTUNE NOW! AT LAST!
HELP! THERE AREN'T ANY SWEETS IN IT! JUST LOADS OF LOLLY!
OH, NO! THE CHEAT! I TOLD HIM I ONLY WANTED AN EGG!
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE MONEY BETTER THAN SWEETS, LAD!
BAH!
£1.0.
WE COULDN'T SPEND ALL THAT, RON! YOU'D BETTER KEEP MOST OF IT!
HELP! HELP! WHAT DID I DO WRONG? I MADE YOU RICH! OUCH! OOH! HELP!
LSD100
GRRR! I'LL GIVE YOU EGGS — HARD-BOILED ONES! AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE A HAPPY EASTER! GRRR!


GRIMLY FEENDISH
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
HELLO FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
I MUST FIND A WAY TO GET INTO THAT HOUSE. THEY SAY THAT LITTLE OLD LADY HAS A FORTUNE IN THERE. NOW, HOW CAN I DO IT...?
THAT'S IT! I'LL SEND HER AN EASTER PRESENT!
EASTER EGGS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
SO, ON EASTER MORNING...
HAPPY EASTER! WE'VE BROUGHT YOU A PRESENT FROM MR FEENDISH
EASTER BUNNY
MR FEENDISH? I DON'T KNOW THE KIND GENTLEMAN, BUT PLEASE BRING IT IN.
OOOH! I CAN'T WAIT TO OPEN IT!
YOU STINKERS STOOD ME ON MY HEAD, BUT I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER. NOW TO GRAB THE OLD LADY'S FORTUNE!
RIP!
EEK!
COME ON! TELL US WHERE IT'S HIDDEN!
NOT LIKELY, YOU ROTTEN CROOK!
I'VE FOUND THE TREASURE — A BAG OF GOLD COINS! YIPPEE! I'M RICH!
OH, PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY GOLD COINS — I'VE BEEN SAVING THEM FOR MY LITTLE GRANDSON! PLEASE!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE SAYING — FINDINGS-KEEPINGS? COME ON, BOYS — TIME WE WERE OFF!
EEEK! W...WHO'S THIS?
ONLY MY LITTLE GRANDSON!
OOO! OUCH! WHY DIDN'T SHE SAY HER LITTLE GRANDSON WAS SEVEN-FOOT TALL?
SPLOTCH!
QUICK, MR FEENDISH — OVER THIS WALL!
OOOPS! WHO LEFT THAT DOG RANGING AROUND?
SNAP!
LET GO, YOU OVERGROWN BONE-NOSHER!
R-RIP!
PUFF! PUFF! GROAN! THAT HOUND NEARLY HAD ME FOR HIS EASTER DINNER. BUT I GOT AWAY WITH THE LOOT!
NEVER MIND — I CAN COUNT MY MONEY LYING DOWN. NOW, LET'S SEE HOW MUCH I'VE GOT!
SNIGGER!
HEY, THIS COIN IS SOFT — IT — IT'S ONLY COVERED IN GOLD PAPER — HELP! IT'S CHOCOLATE!
SOB! SOB! EVEN OLD LADIES CAN TRICK ME! I'M A FAILURE!
DON'T CRY, MR FEENDISH! LOOK, HAVE SOME CHOCOLATE!
YETH — IT'TH DELITHIOUTH!